

A N
IMPARTIAL ADDRESS
UPON THE
PUBLIC CONDUCT
OF
MR. ALDERMAN WILKES,
SINCE HIS
ENLARGEMENT
FROM THE
KING'S-BENCH PRISON,
APRIL 18th, 1770.

By T. UNDERWOOD,
Late of St. PETER's College, CAMBRIDGE, Author of
The Impartialist, Liberty, A Word to the Wife, &c.

Qui vult decipi———DECIPIATUR.

L O N D O N:
Printed for J. ROSON, No. 54. St. Martin's
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IMPARTIAL ADDRESS

AND

IMPARTIAL ADDRESS, &c.

THE two following letters were inserted in
the Chronicle, the first upon the 25th of
June, the other upon the 14th of July:

TO THE PRINTER OF THE LONDON CHRONICLE.

Certain May 25th, 1770

S I R,

Without the least partiality to either court or
city party—an impartial Notice I protest my-
self. I beg leave, through the channel of your
paper, to ask Mr. Alderman Wilkes the fol-
lowing plain, honest question:

Whether

A N

IMPARTIAL ADDRESS, &c,

THE two following letters were inserted in the CHRONICLE, the first upon the 7th of June, the other upon the 14th of July:

To the **PRINTER of the LONDON CHRONICLE.**

Calais, May 31st, 1770.

S I R,

Without the least partiality to either court or city party—an Impartial Neuter I profess myself. I beg leave, through the channel of your paper, to ask Mr. Alderman Wilkes the following plain, honest question:

“ Whether,

Whether, ~~he did or did not declare~~, that his principal reason for not attending the Lord Mayor with the Second Remonstrance, " was " his *tendernefs* for the *preservation of the lives of* " his fellow-Citizens; that he *knew* the Ministry " *wished for every opportunity to murder the people;* " and further, that he was *sure*, that had he " (Mr. Wilkes) attended on the Wednesday at " the presentation of the Remonstrance at St. " James's, and *only a few boys had followed*, a pre- " tence would have been taken from thence, to " fire on his fellow-citizens, and another massacre " *would have ensued.*"

S E C O N D L E T T E R

I have extracted this, you'll perceive, from your Chronicle of the 26th instant, (which I read here yesterday *only*) and I now repeat my question to Mr. Wilkes, " Whether *he did, or did not*, make the above declaration? — If he replies, I hope it will be to his justification; — If he does not, the *impartial public* will judge his silence — and Mr. Wilkes shall in consequence have a more explicit address (a detached pamphlet

perhaps) from his dispassionate humble

servant, attending for not attending

was "T. UNDERWOOD"

with readiness for the preservation of the lives of

of his fellow Citizens; that he knew the Ministry

of R. S. I pass over at present Mr. Wilkes's

averued disrespect to his Majesty up-

on the above occasion—and his re-

commending a chaste address upon

the birth of a princess.

James, and the day was followed, a pre-

terence would have been taken from thence, to

fire on his fellow citizens, and another measure

would have ensued."

SECOND LETTER.

I have extracted this you'll perceive from

To the PRINTER of the LONDON CHRONICLE.

your Chronicle of the 10th instant (which I

read here yesterday only) and I now repeat my

Calais, June 15th, 1770.

My letter inserted in your Chronicle of the

10th instant has produced no reply yet, from Mr.

Anderson Wilkes: I mean in your paper, for I

see no other—and I take it for granted, that had

Mr. Wilkes been able to have justified himself,

that

that yours, of course, would have been his vehicle to the public ear:—Mr. Wilkes is silent then, and consequently avows the declaration which he made at Guildhall, viz.—that he declined going up to St. James's with the second Remonstrance, “through a tenderness for the lives of his fellow-citizens, that he knew the ministry wished for every opportunity to murder the people—and further, that he was sure, that had he (Mr. Wilkes) attended, and only a few hours had hollowed, a pretence would have been taken from thence, to fire upon his fellow-citizens, and another massacre would have ensued*.—This is the substance of a charge, which Mr. Wilkes has brought against himself, and by his silence he has pleaded guilty to it.

Without the least of personal enmity to the man, (for he is totally unknown to me) without the least of partiality, to either court or city Party,—I would beg leave to ask—From what

* St. George's Fields. I presume, he would allude to as the first. —His recommending a peace and patriotic

patriotic motives ~~whatever~~ can such a conduct
 and?—That Mr. Wilkes has been greatly, and
 illegally oppressed, is a truth, which impartial
 justice cannot deny,—but on the contrary (if I
 may be allowed the term) has not Mr. Wilkes
 been a candidate for that persecution, which he
 has experienced? Amongst the many of his *fu-
 rious claims*, I shall content me at present, with the
 mention of two *only*—his inflammatory comments
 upon my Lord Weymouth's letters to Justice Pon-
 tom, and his above more recent, but not less sedi-
 tious declaration at Guildhall. These are facts well
 known—and have been *publickly avowed*, by Mr.
 Wilkes! can they insure him an *honest fame in
 future*—or justly entitle him to *present reputation
 and honour*?—Upon mature reflection's light, let
 his most zealous idolater answer me the above
 question, and attempt his vindication—if he
 can.—As I hinted, in the P.S. of my first letter,
 Mr. Wilkes's disrespect to his Majesty, I can-
 not omit referring the public to his speech at
 large upon the above occasion—in which it is so
 strongly depicted, that it cannot escape the
 poorest reader.—His recommending a *chaste ad-
 dress*

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upon the birth of a second princess, is such
an insult,—such a peculiarity of ridicule, that I
could not help crying out, with his dear—but
neglected friend, Charles Churchill*,

Ludicrous Nature!—which at once cou'd show
A man—so very high, so very low.——

But I shall intrude too much upon your pa-
per, Mr. Printer, and upon my own health, I
fear—for the preservation of which (under Pro-
vidence) I am prescribed this country, for the
summer months—England having, for several
years past, proved extremely baneful at this sea-
son of the year to me.——After the proof
you have given of your impartiality, I cannot
doubt your insertion of this second address from

Your most obedient servant,

T. UNDERWOOD.

* Who erected a piece of marble to his memory at
Dover?

P. S. As

P. S. As the above letter (and my preceding one) may excite the spleen of many party-writers, I must add, that to *unpublished strife* (anonymous pens) I am ever unknown—your paper, and yours only I read here—and if the masterly JUNIUS himself should deign to stand forth, he could not move me—for JUNIUS is—but who is JUNIUS, after all our conjectures?

The prejudic'd treatment which I have received from almost every public paper (in their refusing to insert my occasional advertisements, &c.) could afford me but little expectation that the above letters would be admitted into any of them—the London Chronicle, however, has made it appear that we have a single paper which still remains untainted with that furious, partial zeal, which stigmatizes almost every other of our public prints.——Thus much in common justice to the very conspicuous impartiality and candour of the London Chronicle.

As

As I hinted, in the close of my first letter, the publication of a detached pamphlet—upon the subject of Mr. Wilkes's conduct—I could not hold myself acquitted to the public, or to that moderation of sentiment which has ever influenced my published voice, and private opinion respecting our unhappy party-divisions, if I had not attempted this, dispassionate Address.

I shall confine myself to a review of Mr. Wilkes's public behaviour since his enlargement from the King's-Bench prison, (as expressed in my title) unless in the course of that retrospection I should find it necessary to allude to any preceding transactions.—To begin then with the manner of his quitting the prison—which was certainly effected after the most prudent, discreet mode imaginable, most humanely calculated to prevent any disturbance amongst the populace;—from this immediate, and very laudable attention to preserve the public peace—what further lenient behaviour were we not encouraged to expect from him?—What have been our dis-

appoint-

appointments!—to every impartial, prudent mind,
how painful!—how unjust!—The very
day after his liberty commenced—almost every
public paper conveyed his addresses to the Free-
holders of Middlesex and the Inhabitants of
Farringdon-without, under that stale pretext of
patriotism—With what a factious inflammatory
zeal are they both drawn up!—With what ap-

parent malicious pleasure does he dwell on the
affair in St. George's Fields—which (by his
diabolical comments upon Lord Weymouth's
letters to Justice Ponton—and by his frequent
echoes of horror, shedding of innocent blood,
murder, &c.) he labours to persuade the un-
thinking people was a preconcerted massacre—

Oh! Shame, where is thy blush!

I would not, by any means, be understood to
contend for the unhappy event of that day—but
this I will venture in opinion to advance, that
there are certain limits which patience itself can-
not exceed; and, that the civil power was upon
that occasion grossly insulted—and assaulted

too, is a fact beyond contradiction. And here I cannot forbear asking Mr. Wilkes, How does this conduct of his in the least correspond with equity and right, or with that legal recognizance which he was obliged, by himself and sureties, to enter into (at the penalty of 2000 l.) "to be of good behaviour towards our Lord the King and his liege people from day to day until the year of our Lord 1777?"—On the contrary, how shamefully has he antedated this period, and what can his present infatuated partizans think of him?—I mean, if they can suffer themselves to think at all.—Further, if we extend our views beyond the present times, what will Posterity, when Reason shall take her turn to reign, "And every weakness fall—before her throne." think of such a frantic, which—who, in order to gratify his personal sentiments—and to secure to himself an appearance of consequence and popularity—would plunge his already bleeding country into all that anarchy

anarchy and confusion which a state divided against itself must inevitably, and has already experienced?—That Mr. Wilkes's present conduct most evidently tends to these pernicious effects—what more flagrant proof can he possibly produce than his public attempts to alienate the minds of the subjects in general, from that dutiful and respectful estimation of the King which his Majesty is so justly entitled to—not as our lawful sovereign only, but as a prince whose private and public virtues are so conspicuous, that they deserve, and will doubtless be held, in perpetual and most grateful remembrance;—and here I must again refer the public to Mr. Wilkes's speech at large at Guildhall, after the presentation of the second remonstrance—his disrespect—I had almost said his insolent contempt of his Majesty—and his royal, amiable consort (in recommending a *chaste address*) is therein so glaringly portrayed, that his very words (or their tendency) are the severest reproach upon the speaker.—As I have introduced this most self-reflecting harrangue of his—let us examine it a little with that impartial

tial; justice, with which I profess myself to be
 reader's perusal of this honest-designed essay is.
 In excuse for his non-attendance upon the Lords
 Mayor with that Remonstrance, Mr. Wilkes
 had the *humanity* and *entire justice* to declare
 that "he *knew* the ministry wished for every oppor-
tunity to murder the people; and that, had he he-
 tended, and only a few boys had hallowed, a
 pretence would have been taken from whence to
 have fired upon his fellow-citizens, and another mas-
 sacre would have ensued."—Irony apart—what an
 infamous prostitution of all conscience and com-
 mon charity—a declaration which the malice of
 a demon (and one of a most seditious cast) could
 alone suggest—a declaration calculated, not only
 not to assuage the animosities already unhappily
 existing amongst us—but could have no other
 tendency whatever, than to excite and further to
 inflame the minds of the public (the unguarded
 I mean) to the utmost pitch of disorder and riot—
 —a declaration—the ultimatum of which can
 be only this—"I am now perfectly convinced,
 that if once I should suffer the wings of sedition
 to be (by any moderation of mine) the least con-
 tracted

~~that~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~of~~ ~~course~~ ~~immediately~~ ~~link~~ ~~into~~
 that ~~pristine~~ ~~position~~ ~~from~~ ~~which~~ ~~I~~ ~~can~~ ~~never~~
 expect to emerge again. ~~To~~ ~~the~~ ~~discern-~~
 ment of the public I submit, whether this does
 not appear to be the main-spring of present ac-
 tion in Mr. Wilkes—and if so—how de-
 testable must he seem in the eyes of all *true lovers*
 of their country, and of that virtuous constitu-
 tional liberty—which he thus licentiously af-
 fects to patronize.—Very happy indeed—most
 providential it must be looked upon—that poi-
 son conveyed in such a public, such a self-de-
 lecting vehicle, brings at the same time its an-
 tidote along with it.
 From this outrageous attack upon all decen-
 cy, justice and humanity, we should almost be
 induced to imagine, that Mr. Wilkes (sufficed
 with the torrent of popular adoration) was de-
 sirous of riding himself of such a load of extra-
 vagant, disproportioned applause, and that he
 had adopted this expedient, as the most expedi-
 tious and certain in its consequences.—Without
 the least of enmity to the man (for he is totally

unknown to me. I repeat it) most seriously do I wish, that it may have those salutary effects—that it may contribute, and that speedily, to our reunion with one another; for sure I am, as Richmond exclaims in the play of Richard III.

England has long been mad,—and star'd herself.

That we shall soon experience this happy reverse, not only Mr. Wilkes's self-acknowledged guilt prefigures—but a further omen of this most desirable change appears in the disposition of the present ministry, who, instead of following the steps of their predecessors in commencing immediate prosecutions, and (as I hold an impartial pen) I must add, frequent persecutions too upon any fresh insult offered—(and what can be a greater than Mr. Wilkes's declaration contains against them?) instead of this—they have, much more to their honour—and permanency in office—resolved (I judge from their present conduct) to pass over, with silent contempt, such unmerited attacks—are equally regardless of a Wilkes's madness as of a Bingley's impotence.

Had

Had this prudent plan been attended to (in many instances) by the preceding men in power, what a painful series of vexation and trouble would they have prevented to themselves, and by that means those shameful excesses which have been committed (to the disgrace of all good order and government) must have, in a great measure, been prevented also—But, as I have advanced before, there are certain bounds which patience and forbearance itself cannot exceed—and the provocations which they received were so frequent and so violent, that it is scarcely to be wondered at that they should (as men only, subject to the infirmities of man) follow the dictates of resentment and anger—Very foreign to the impartiality of my design—most abhorrent to the sentiments of my heart—any the least intent of mine even to hint an apology, much less a defence respecting their illegal proceedings.

As a free-born Englishman, I feel myself inspired every moment of my existence with that honest love, that respectful reverence, and loyal

attention to the constitutional liberty of my country, which I hold it the indispensable duty of every individual to protect—consequently, that *prima causa matorum*, I mean the General Warrant infamy, cannot otherwise than provoke my utter detestation of such a measure, and the legal condemnation of it must of course afford us the utmost satisfaction, security, and virtuous, honest joy.—

As I have (though contrary to my original design, but not mal-a-propos to my subject, I hope) introduced the General Warrant affair, it may perhaps be expected that I should not pass over a more recent transaction, *viz.* the decision of the House of Commons respecting the Middlesex election—upon this matter we have seen many petitions, and some remonstrances, presented to the throne, all of them loudly complaining of the injustice to the freedom of election, which that decision is said to have given birth to.—Consistent with the liberty of sentiment which every free-born individual is entitled to under an English constitution, I can feel

feel no objection whatever, in hazarding an opinion upon this head. — Briefly then, (without presuming upon a *critical acquaintance* with the long past usage of that branch of our legislation, or their extent of power amongst themselves) I do conceive that they have the discretion of rejecting any offered member, especially any particular person, whom they have thought proper to disqualify, and that by repeated previous negative majorities. I am not so arrogant as to advance this as a law *datum*—I mean it as the opinion only of an individual member of that society, which I shall ever esteem it the greatest honour and ambition of my life to contribute to the welfare of, as far as the exertion of my slender abilities will permit me. — A word or two more upon the Middlesex subject, if you will indulge me with your attention:—Waving all points of law (which I confess myself unequal to the discussion of) from the light of reason, I would beg permission to ask the Freeholders of Middlesex the following question;

Whether

Whether their repeated obstinacy (I can give it no other phrase) in electing a man who had rendered himself so obnoxious to majesty, and to the immediate servants of our excellent sovereign—whether that violence of party-zeal, which evidently stimulate them to that perseverance in their choice of Mr. Wilkes—and him only—whether it was displaying that prudent respect and attention to the real good of their country, when the animosities subsisting amongst us demanded lenients, to insist that Mr. Wilkes, and him only should be admitted into the House as their member? Further, I would enquire—What vast superior abilities did this idol of the Middlesex electors ever bespeak, when he had a voice in that respectable society for Aylbury? Was he then esteemed the Cato of our British senate? Were his orations so nervous, so emphatically persuasive, that we should vainly expect such another meteor of perfection in this our day? But, above all, I should be glad to be informed, What godlike patriotic good did he then atchieve for us?—If a definitive negative must be the laconic reply to these just interrogatives,

~~cogatives~~—for what purpose then (excepting party opposition) must Mr. Wilkes be thus clamorously intruded upon the house?—Or if he had been admitted to take his seat there, tell me, ye idolaters, what assurances could you possibly have (from the past complexion of his public life) to assure yourselves, that *he and he only* could render that *effectual honest service* to his country, which you *affected* to despair of in any other mortal whatever?

I declare, upon my honour, that I have not the least intention to depreciate the personal merits or literary abilities, of Mr. Wilkes; on the contrary, I have perused his occasional productions with as much satisfaction and approbation as the inflammatory purport of them (too frequently *in my opinion* apparent) could possibly suffer me.

Though Mr. Wilkes has in event failed of his seat in the house—(I pass over his late ridiculous MS. protest delivered at the election on the late City-vacancy) yet is he not altogether

without consolation.—The *sagacious inhabitants* of Farringdon-ward, struck with the *influenza* of the times (as a contagious disorder sometime ago was called by the faculty) have chosen him (*nem. con.* I think) to partake of the *CITY CUSTARD**. He has accordingly taken his place as alderman for that illustrious district—his jurisprudence and abilities to fill such an *exalted department*, time will doubtless discover, as he is but green in office, we shall not at present presume to comment upon his worship—suffice it that the worthy inhabitants of that ward have erected a monument,

Ore perennius,
of their giant-like ambition, and—folly.

A word
I more declare myself the person who advised
* A respectful term which Mr. Wilkes himself was
pleased to bestow upon the office of Alderman when writing
upon this subject sometime after his election:—He expresses
himself to this effect,—"I am chosen alderman for
Farringdon-ward—but it is still in debate "Whether I shall
be admitted to partake of the *CITY CUSTARD*—or not."
A food much used in city-feasts.—*Vide* Johnson's Dic-
tionary.

A word or two of friendly advice to Mr. Wilkes upon this occasion:—Gratitude (in whatever light you may look upon it, Sir) I esteem as the noblest ornament of human nature; it contains, in my opinion, the true essence of every other virtue;—that you stand greatly indebted to the public for a profusion of benefactions, you must be conscious of—Remember them all with a lasting grateful soul—Render that tribute to the living *at least*, which you have denied to the memory of the dead—But I will explain myself, to speak enigmatically is by no means my design—You received a letter from Dover, about a year and half ago, soliciting your interposition and subscription for a monument to your deceased friend—CHARLES CHURCHILL. I now declare myself the person who *advised*, *dictated* that letter, and, *with my own hand*, left it at the King's-Bench for you.—It was received, certain I am it was received by you, for I read your answer some little time after, upon my return to Dover again, on purpose to promote that undertaking;—I say that your reply was shown me—and its purport

Verba

Verba—& præterita nihil.

Words, silly words, — a false pretence.

Blush! — deeply blush, for this offence.

When you revisit Dover, “ whilst your dinner is preparing,” step into St. Mary’s church — a humble piece of marble, which I have (an *entire stranger* but to the works of that genius) caused to be affixed therein to his memory — may serve to remind you of this well-meant advice, though at the same time it cannot fail, I think, to upbraid your ingratitude to the memory of such an ingenious, *devoted* friend, and who, indeed, as Hamlet says,

“ Take him for all in all, my I not quit

“ We shall not look upon his like again.”

Once more I recommend the exercise of that virtue of all virtues, GRATITUDE, to you : and I think, Sir, as the phrensy of faction will, nay, we should thank heaven, does evidently subside daily (notwithstanding your repeated seditious efforts

efforts to keep it in full growth *) your own understanding, upon a *conscientious review* of the past, may very easily point out an infinitely more laudable expedient, by which you may perform this great duty, I mean more consistent with the internal peace of your country, and at the same time those vast obligations which you lie under to your friends and infatuated patrons may with gratitude be acknowledged also.

Having now brought Mr. Wilkes to his chair of magistracy, permit me an observation or two upon the real intrinsic service which his country has derived from his conduct, and this utility may be summed up in a very few words, I think, viz. the *legal* condemnation (and everlasting extirpation I pray) of that General Warrant despotism,—a very essential good indeed, for which I am equally grateful to Mr. Wilkes (the *casual instrument*) as his most pationate admirer ought

* Mr. Wilkes, upon the 27th of July, again harrangued at Guildhall, upon his threadbare *ne plus ultra* topic, “*The shedding of innocent blood in St. George’s Fields.*”

to be.—I repeat my gratitude to Mr. Wilkes as the ~~usual instrument~~ only of this essential good to us.—Consistent with equity and justice, can he claim a higher title?—A General Warrant might have been served upon you or upon myself, a like constitutional process of course would have been opened to us, by that oppression, and the like security to the subject, and essential good to our country (from our ~~great appeal~~) would have in event been derived also.—Mr. Wilkes has taken such frequent opportunities to echo his ~~cruel sufferings, long imprisonments, &c.~~ that I cannot forbear to remind him how sumptuously his daily table was spread for him by his numerous dainty-providing ravens—and though the loss of liberty is certainly a painful consideration under any circumstances, I allow, yes had Mr. Wilkes as much real consolation under that loss administered to him as any culprit ever experienced.—But I forget myself.—It has been evidently Mr. Wilkes's plan to stimulate his good friends now and then (*pro re nata*, as the doctors phrase is) lest they should return to that share of lost reason—the consequence of which

which he thus prudently, and we find effectually prevented. From the whole of what has been advanced, the *pros* and *cons*, (upon which my conscience smiles justice and impartiality) I shall leave it to the present times, whether Mr. Wilkes has or has not been amply, very amply requited for the actual service which he has, *casually* rendered us?—In what light the coming age will view his patriotism, I shall not presume to insist upon, further than I have already intimated from his present actions—to perpetuate which (to our latest posterity) I make no doubt, but when it shall please Heaven to remove this mortal god of their idolatry from the enjoyment of his earthly adoration—his fellow-citizens, in everlasting brass, will erect a superb statue to his memory, —a *proper, honest* inscription for which (if my date of life should exceed Mr. Wilkes's, I hereby solicit the honour of attempting, in *heroic strains*, for, as the Latin poet expresses it,

Principibus placuisse viris, non ultima laus est.

which

Again

Again I solicit the honour of inscription; and, as I assure myself that it cannot otherwise be looked upon than a most laudable ambition, with all respectful submission, and gratitude for the *innumerable blessings* we have received from Mr. Wilkes, I humbly presume to offer the following faint attempt, to which I am the rather impelled, least any other equally aspiring genius, by a *natural* dread, should deprive me of this more than Roman triumph, or the fate Atropos (jealous even of posthumous reputation sometime) should prematurely divide my thread of life.

TO
THE IMMORTAL HONOUR—OR
PERPETUAL INFAMY
OF
THAT ARCH-PATRIOT, AND FANATIC,
JOHN WILKES, ESQ.
WHO, FROM A CONSUMMATE FACTIOUS
RESOLUTION, AND A CERTAIN
LICENTIOUS ATTRACTION
PECULIAR TO HIMSELF,
OBTAINED———A NAME!
EXALTED!——CONTEMPTIBLE!
FROM BEING THE CASUAL INSTRUMENT
OF ONE REAL GOOD, VIZ.
THE LEGAL CONDEMNATION OF
GENERAL WARRANTS,
THE CIVIL DISSENTIONS HE GAVE RISE TO
WERE NUMBERLESS,
DETESTABLE!
IN GRATITUDE FOR THESE BLESSINGS
RECEIVED,
SUCH GOD-LIKE VIRTUES DISPLAYED,
THE ILLUSTRIOUS—INFATUATED INHABI-
TANTS
OF FARRINGDON-WITHOUT,
(HAVING ELECTED HIM TO THE DIGNITY
OF THEIR CHIEF MAGISTRATE)
HIS FELLOW-CITIZENS
CAUSED THIS STATUE TO BE ERECTED,
TO THIS PATER PATRIÆ,
THEIR CATONIC ALDERMAN,
ANNO ———.

The above inscription, with all veneration and respect for so glorious a character, I humbly presume to offer—*inadequate*—(as a truly great commoner once—at present a most despicable and still ambitious peer—was pleased to express himself) far inadequate I confess to the merits of such a HERO.——But I will detain Mr. Wilkes no longer from his CITY CUSTARD—a most Quinly relish—of which I wish his long, very long enjoyment.——No more at present then; but if Mr. Wilkes's after-conduct should demand another review, I hereby pledge my honour that I will not fail to depict it *proprieis coloribus*.——In the interim, I submit this my first attempt in prose to the candour and impartiality of the Public.

F I N I S.

N. B. The publication of this Address would
have been deferred until the winter, but Mr.
Wilkes's daily assiduity to extirpate his remains of
factious popularity is so apparent, that the Author
could not otherwise than desire to co-operate with
this so truly laudable and most patriotic good.

August, 1770.

THE [illegible] OF [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]